



Laughter Has a Stupid Concept



36 3 4

Chapter 1 by Samantha

Laughter has a stupid concept....

Don't laugh, don't giggle, don't even snort. It's not allowed. I will not allow it. A weird ass sound coming out of your mouth.... Just why? To express humor. That's silly. Not ha ha silly. Just senselessly idiotic silly.

NOOOOOOOOOO

DOOOOOOON'T

I CAN SEE YOU LAUGHING!!!!

SSSSSTTTTTTAAAAAAHHHHHHHHPPPPPPPPPP

Chapter 2 by ฅนกร พัลker



Toby frowned at the monitor. He thought that the post was stupid and cruel. How could there be laughter in the world when his mother had just died? How could the world be happy again without her presence?

Taking a deep, calming breath, he closed his laptop and set it on the ground. He wasted most of his time on there nowadays, so maybe it was time for a break.

His mother was killed, no murdered after some drunk had decided to race his buddies down the street. While his mother had been walking home from the library, she probably didn't think that

the quiet little street could become a race track. In fact, she probably didn't know what hit her. According to the police, the cruel See more of Story Wars and called 911, his mother would still be with him.

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Toby's fists clenched at the thought that his mother's killers were still out there. He was desperate for revenge, and he was going to get it.

Chapter 3 by ไลยลล พัลเกอร์



Someone tells the funniest joke in all of history, and I laugh.

Toby's classmates intimately noticed a change after he got back after his mother's passing. He went from the friendly kid who always had his nose in a book, into a dark, distant person that rarely speaks to people.

On his first day back in school, he stopped talking to his classmates altogether. When people tried to approach him, he would just stare at them until they went away. He couldn't be bothered with distractions while he was plotting his plan for revenge. He stopped reading unless he had to, it reminded him too much of her. People started to see him in a new light, especially one in particular.

Jack was the living embodiment of a stereotypical jock. He was stuck-up, arrogant, rude, and self-centered, he was very stupid, he played football, handsome, did drugs, and he bullied many people. When Toby started being more "uncool" than he already was, a bright red target sprang up on his back.

It happened in front of the school, right before school started. People were hanging out outside, and it just so happened that Jack decided that it was the day to finally do something about Toby.

"Hey, Toby!" Jack called out in a loud, obnoxious voice, "Wanna hear a joke?"

Toby in response turned to look at Jack.

Jack obviously took that as a yes and said, "Why did the chicken cross the road?"

Toby continued to stare at Jack.

"It didn't because it was dead like your mom!" bellowed Jack. Some of Jack's friends laughed and gave him a high five.

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"Wacha gonna do, you don't have a mommy to go and cry to now!" Jack jeered.

What Jack didn't know was that Toby was adept in martial arts and knew how to throw a punch.

Bystander students began to whisper excitedly, and soon there was a circle surrounding Jack and Toby, with no way out.

"You know what? I'll let you have a free shot, let's see how much damage you can do." Jack smirked.

And Toby took that opportunity to do some damage. He punched Jack straight in the nose with all his might and heard a satisfying crack when his fist made contact.

Nobody said anything. They couldn't believe that the kid that used to be so nice and friendly had broken another kid's nose.

As Toby turned to go inside, the crowd parted, all of them watching in shock as Toby calmly went inside.

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